

It was a lovely mix of purples and pinks outside as Limon flipped the sign from OPEN to CLOSED in the parlor door but left it unlocked for her guest of the hour to come. It had been a terribly busy day with plenty of customers coming by and making purchases. Thankfully there were no deliveries to be made as several employees had called out so it was just Limon and three others. There were several ice cream cakes for pick up which went really smoothly.

Limon went around wiping up the mess on all desks as well as the chairs. She sighed when she reached the one in the back corner. The customers there had given her trouble as they kept getting rather risqué and she had a policy against that during open hours. They had refused to cooperate until she had forcibly refunded them and refused service. Luckily there weren't too much body fluids so it was easy to clean up.

With a sigh, the fruity lust bun went to the frozen yogurt machine to make herself a bowl of chocolate orange with white chocolate curls and some sliced almonds when she heard the bell ring

"We're not-OH Marie you're just in time" she smiled somewhat tiredly "Here for your private tour?" It had been a few days since their first encounter and they had kept in touch.

—

Marie made her way towards Limon's parlor, straightening her shirt. She wasn't dressed to the nines, but she wasn't in her lazy sweats either. It was a private tour of the ice cream parlor, so she'd chosen a pair of black high waisted dress slacks, a blue high necked halter top, and a pair of black platform boots for comfortability. Casual, but still in line with her usual style.

The arrangement to meet at the parlor had only taken a day or two to set up. Marie had found herself texting with her new friend quite often. Business was important to them both, but it was also providing a great excuse to meet up.

As Marie arrived, the sign in the Parlor's front door announced it had closed. Limon had told her to walk in when she arrived, so Marie did. She perked up as she saw Limon. A small smile appeared on her face. *Indulging in her own wares.* Marie was guilty of the same. While it was ice cream and sweets here for Limon, Marie indulged in her employees. Sometimes it was fun to indulge in whatever the business produced, or hired.

"I am if you're feeling up to it." Marie stated, making her way over to Limon. "But you sound a little tired, darling."

—

Limon leaned against the counter with a small smile as she munched on her bowl
"Long and busy day. Had trouble with a stupid risque pair" she sighed. She was dressed in a lovely yellow and green marbled bandeau top that was tied in front and covered her breasts. Mostly. She had opted for a dark blue scalloped edged loose skirt and her legs were adorned in chain jewelry. It had gotten her several remarks as well as a few gropes. Those gropers were immediately tossed out. Just because her ass looked fantastic did not mean they were open for groping.

"I was actually looking forward to seeing you. That's how I preserved through today" she winked as she moved closer to Marie

"Are you fond of chocolate orange?" she offered her spoon she had scooped from her bowl for Marie to sample from.

Marie tilted her head at the mention of a risqué pair. "I've had to deal with my fair share at the club. Sometimes people are just too handsy for their own good." She states, giving Limon a quick once-over. It was always interesting to see what the doll chose to wear. Especially with those glassy legs. Still an interesting quirk from Marie's perspective; she had yet to meet another Succubun with it.

Marie leaned against the table with one arm, watching Limon. "I'm happy to have been of service, even if it was unintentional." She teased, glancing down at the spoon. "I am sad to say I'm not a fan of orange as a flavor." She stated with a sad smile. "But more for you. We can put a hold on the tour until after you've eaten and gotten some energy back."

Limon lowered the spoon with a pout "It's one of my favorite flavours" she admitted as she munched onto her yogurt. She had noticed that quick once-over and smiled slightly at that

"I have a policy against risqué acts during open hours. Sanitary issues and all" she sighed as she finished her yogurt quickly since it was a small bowl. "I like to make myself a treat after work to decompress. Now where shall we start?" she glanced back up through her eyelashes "The back and kitchen or the front here?"

"Nothing wrong with that, dear. To each their own." Marie stated with a shrug, tail lazily flicking behind her. "I'm more of a berry person myself."

Marie glanced around for a nearby seat or stool, pulling the one closest to her in range for her to sit comfortably. "That's a good policy to have. Especially in a place of business. Bodily fluids are so bothersome to clean up." Marie wrinkled her nose at the idea, waving her hand as if to dismiss it.

She turned her attention back to Limon, shrugging. "We can start here. Although you can happily inform me about your parlor and business decisions regarding it *after* you finish your treat."

—

Limon hummed as she hoisted herself up onto the counter and crossed legs at the ankles. "Berries, huh? Noted" She mused as she licked her spoon clean, swirling it around just to be sure she got every nook clean before pulling it out with a loud pop. The bowl and spoon were then discarded into the nearby trash bin.

"As you can see we do have two long bars at the window" she nodded at the ones near the door. Her tail curled around her ankles as she continued to speak

"Sometimes our patrons like to be on their own. We have seating and booths. There are seating for groups as well" she gestured to the comfortable seating scattered around the area then nodded at the section of the freezers filled with products "Those are made or prepared on a near daily basis. I'm quite proud of those even if they can be time consuming" she smiled slightly

“Most of our preparation is done in the kitchen behind me for more privacy. We do have backdoors for escape in case it's needed” she sighed
“Sometimes it get so busy here it's easier for our employees who are finishing up their shifts to use that door”

She glanced down at Marie, and noted it was nice to be higher. Her thoughts wandered toward more scandalous territory such as how that tongue would feel down there but the lust doll swiftly yanked herself back on the correct track. Not the time to let her vice get its way. They were simply here as friends and to talk business, nothing more.

“I actually have a brochure full of my flavours and products we sell. I can custom make anything as well” she leaned back to grab one from under the counter, dangerously teetering off the counter but she caught herself and sat back up with a small smile as she handed it over.

—

Marie watched Limon hop up onto the counter, raising a brow as she did so. She herself was fairly tall, so it was amusing seeing Limon above her height for once. Marie rested her cheek on her hand and propped her elbow on the counter, watching Limon as she spoke.

The woman's eyes followed Limon's gesturing, smiling at the passion in her voice. The bars, the seating, the freezers. It was all arranged in a spacious manner. Nothing seemed too cramped or too far apart. It was cozy, cute. Marie eyed the products in the freezer for a moment longer, curious. However, she moved on to look back at her host. The commentary on the backdoors earns a chuckle. “My dancers usually use a backdoor as well. It's not always easy to deal with other buns. The price of a good business, I suppose.”

Marie didn't miss the glance that Limon through her, perking up a bit. Then it was gone, as quick as it had appeared. The woman hummed and let it pass.

As the brochure was held out to her, she took it gingerly. She looked over the design and the layout, humming in appreciation. "This is a nice way to make a menu easily portable. Customers can take it and pass it to others." She mused. After a moment, Marie turned her attention back to Limon. "Should we head to the kitchen, or can I sweet talk you out of a free sample or two before we do?"

—

Limon leaned forward, her cleavage on display as she smiled down at Marie with half lidded baby pink eyes. Normally she wore dual colored eyeshadow and simple lip gloss for business hours but today she had chosen to go for lovely luscious pink-red lipstick.

"I'm pretty easy to sweet talk especially if I am having such a lovely conversation with someone such as you. Anything you want to sample~? Everything's available to sample here." *including me* was left unsaid as Limon singsonged out her response.

Hey it couldn't be helped that her vice happens to be lust and sometimes she did enjoy herself as stress relief but fingers and toys can only go so far.

—

Marie's eyes flicked down to Limon's cleavage as she leaned before quickly returning to her face. Their texts had been flirty and toed a line in the sand, but Marie hadn't wanted to overstep her boundaries.

Standing up, Marie leaned into Limon's space. Her wavy hair slipped over her shoulder as she hummed. "Everything is available to sample?" She asked, her voice dropping an octave or two.

"Vanilla?" Marie reached her right hand up to cup Limon's cheek.

"Berry Burst?" She leaned closer, licking her lips.

"What about you, darling?" Her thumb ran along Limon's bottom lip.

—

Limon's eyes lit up slightly as Marie stood up before she had to sit up straight when the prideful doll was before her and in her personal space. Oh this was much better to her liking.

Her eyes lowered toward Marie's licking lips as she leaned into the touch on her cheek before her cheeks warmed slightly at the thumb along her bottom lip. *Oh~ she could just feel her body starting to heat up.*

Limon nibbled her bottom lip as she glanced up at Marie's eyes then at her tempting lips

"I far prefer coffee and chocolate orange though I've been told I taste strongly like either a Citrus or Orange Cardamom depending on where I'm being tasted. I do wonder if you'll like our twist on cosmopolitan...." she murmured as she uncrossed her ankles. Her tail swished behind her lazily and yet the tip twitched in anticipation.

"What calls to you~?" She inquired as she parted her lips to lightly suck on Marie's thumb.

—

Marie paused as she watched Limon's nibble at her bottom lip. *Cute.* As she smiled, her dimples made an appearance. This hadn't been the

original intention of her visit, but Marie wasn't going to lie to herself and say she'd never thought about it.

"Coffee sounds interesting." Marie supplied, moving her free hand to Limon's left knee. "Though I haven't tried either of those yet." Marie watched Limon suck on her thumb for a moment before pulling her thumb back so she could place a quick, innocent peck on Limon's lips. "I'd like to sample them if you'll allow me, darling."

—

Limon's eyes fixated on those dimples, Oh they were so lovely. She pouted when Marie's thumb was pulled out before she lifted her head to chase Marie's lips for more than just a peck. "Mmm of course you'll be allowed. However we are on display from the windows~"

Indeed the windows out front were rather large enough that they would be quite visible from outside

"Unless you don't mind having watchers" Limon murmured teasingly as her right leg hooked around Marie's leg.

"There is a staff lounge in the back by the kitchen~? Got nice sizable seating...."

—

Marie watched as Limon tried to chase after her lips, her smile growing. At least until the comment about the windows. Marie pursed her lips, glancing over her shoulder. That was... inconvenient, to say the least.

The left around hers earned a glance, but Marie moved to bump her knee against Limon's. "It might be best if we move to the lounge. Maybe we can tour the kitchen on the way." She teased.

Marie took a couple of steps back to allow Limon room to stand. She'd have to follow her host to the staff lounge. She wasn't familiar with the parlor, after all. "Lead the way, Ms. Limon."

—

Limon pouted when Marie deflected her attempt to hook a leg before nodding as she hopped down from the counter. Limon paused as she glanced up at Marie before gently grabbing her shirt to pull her down for a kiss. Then she guided Marie into the kitchen, explaining how they had various appliances for various purposes, where food was stocked and the walk-in freezer where cartons were being held.

She then dragged Marie into the lounge that had a lot more cozy yet different vibes to the front; dial to control the lightning, lush seating easy for napping or *activities* and they were in cream and coffee brown colors.

Limon hummed as she swayed her hips while heading straight to her favorite couch in a corner, large enough for two to comfortably lay together and settled down.

"Just call me Limon~" she winked while licking her lips slowly as she reclined back on the sofa, her skirt draping in such a way to tease and if Marie looked closely enough she would tell that there was nothing around the hips indicating she had gone commando.

"Enjoying the tour?"

—

Marie couldn't help the laugh that bubbled out of her throat after Limon released her from the kiss. "I guess someone's a little impatient." She teased, following after her host.

The kitchen was interesting, but Marie was distracted. She followed closely behind Limon, watching her as she explained everything from the appliances to the organization. Marie tilted her head as she followed, eyes roaming over Limon's frame. The woman was shorter than her, but that shouldn't be a problem.

When they made it to the lounge, Marie couldn't help but look around. It was even cozier back here. She enjoyed the color palette too. Doing a small spin to take it all in, Marie's gaze landed on Limon as she reclined on one of the sofas.

"The Miss is an honorary term, but I can put it away if that's what you want." Marie watched Limon as she toed off her boots. Platforms probably weren't the best idea for the activity she had in mind. Marie walked over to the sofa, flicking her tail lazily. "I'm enjoying my tour." She stated, shifting to place a knee on the edge of the sofa. "Although I'd rather do a self-guided one for the rest of my time here."

Marie leaned onto her knee and placed her other one on the sofa as well. "If that's alright, of course." One hand on the armrest on Limon's other side, the other to her knee.

—

"I'm not exactly well known for my patience outside my parlor duties" Limon chuckled.

"If Miss is an honorary term then you can keep calling me that if you wish" she smiled as she eyed the platforms being toed off. Her eyes flickered toward Marie as she approached. *Self guided tour?* Limon eyed the hands on and near her before slowly parting her legs slightly. Invitingly. Her skirt definitely shifted slightly and hiked up just a bit.

“Define self-guided tour~” she challenged “Some free samples perhaps?” her tail twitched impatiently as her hands idly fiddled with the ties on her bandeau. “There are plenty to be sampled here.....I know you’ve got that long devious tongue.....” Limon leaned up to brush lips against Marie’s before reclining back, licking her lips slowly as she glanced up, eyes half lidded with some desire.

—

Marie snorted at the reply she got but waited patiently to be permitted to continue. Her tail flicked behind her like the Furdin who got the Remil.

“ Ms. Limon.” Marie stated, grinning and showing off her dimples again. “Self-guided tour does indeed refer to some free samples.” She stated, brows raising at the comment on her tongue. “I do~”

Marie ran her hand up Limon’s leg, pushing back her skirt. She wasn’t surprised to find her host commando. That made things easier for her. Watching Limon, opened her mouth and allowed her tongue to extend. The tip was a bright blue that matched her eyes, offset by a dark blue-black that matched her horns.

Marie’s grin turned into a smirk as she hooked her arms under Limon’s knees and drug the woman towards her. “Let’s get you a bit more comfortable, shall we?” She arranged Limon’s knees to rest against her elbows as she used her knees and thighs to prop her waist up. “Is this comfy, darling?” Marie inquired, running her tongue over the inside of Limon’s leg.

—

Limon’s eyes locked onto Marie’s hand as it ran up her leg. Oh she definitely liked the feeling and she grinned once her skirt got pushed back thus revealing her uncovered hairless pussy. She was already getting

aroused but not wet just yet. Her lips parted in a silent moan as she watched Marie's long tongue extend. Before she could remark on it she was dragged closer to Marie and had her limbs rearranged. She flushed as Marie's tongue ran over the inside of her leg and she shivered in anticipation.

"Very much comfy~" she moaned, just about ready for Marie to feast on her

"Haven't stopped thinking about that tongue of yours ever since I saw it at that cafe" she admitted quietly.

"Feast away, please?" she just about pleads.

—

Marie watched Limon with her eyes half-lidded. Her slit pupils were blown wide as she watched the reactions she elicited from her host. "Good." She muttered, temporarily withdrawing her tongue. "Since you said please like a good girl, I guess I can't make you wait any longer." She licked her lips before unraveling her tongue again, one hand sliding down Limon's thigh to hold her skirt back.

Marie adjusted her own shoulders as she got to work. She dragged her ridged tongue along the outer lips of Limon's pussy, testing the taste and her wetness. *Already aroused. A lust bun indeed.* Marie thought, not being able to help the huff of a laugh that escaped her lips. She lowered her head more, keeping a comfortable angle as she allowed her tongue to explore. And explore she did. Marie circled Limon's out lips a few more times before deciding to focus on her clit. She pressed her tongue down harder, slowly dragging each ridge over it.

Marie pulled back for a breath, withdrawing her tongue as she looked at her quarry. "How is Ms. Limon faring?" She asked, the teasing in her tone evident.

—

Limon let out a quiet whine at that remark about her asking like a good girl before her hands squeezed into fists on the couch as Marie got to work and that sweet ridged tongue was around her outer lips. Limon had forgotten about the ridges and oh how sweet it felt down there! She moaned when Marie huffed out a laugh so close to her thus causing some air on that sensitive part of hers and one of her hands flew to Marie's hair when that tongue circled her clit. Her moan echoed around the lounge at the agonizing slow speed of that drag before Limon opened her eyes that she hadn't realized she had closed as she looked down at Marie, panting softly and obviously very aroused, her eyes were rather dilated. She whined softly at the teasing tone

"You stopped..." she pouted as her hand idly ran through Marie's hair

"Such a tease.....Your tongue is a lot better than I could ever have imagined....." *wonder how it would be inside....* Limon didn't dare voice that thought.

She knew she was likely dripping wet by now. Textures had always been her weakness and she didn't dare admit it out loud because if she did it would get used against her.

—

With Limon's skirt held back by her position, Marie let her hands roam. She glanced at Limon's glassy legs as she heard the liquid sloshing around near her head. Moving her eyes down, Marie grinned as she ran her hands

over her partner's plush thighs. "Of course I'm taking my time, darling. I'm trying to savor you." Marie stated, leaning her head to the side to nip at the inside of Limon's thighs. "I am also exploring. I was offered a free sample after all."

Marie lowered her head to resume her "self-guided tour". It was fun to tease Limon, but she did deserve more attention; Marie was determined to at least have her day end on a positive note. "Are there any limits I should be aware of?" Marie inquired, kissing down Limon's thighs towards her groin. "Just in case, of course."

—

Limon's cheeks pinkened even more at the touch on her rather plush thighs and that nip sent more jolt down to her pussy as Limon moaned softly mixed with a soft giggle

"I did offer free samples and a private tour" her voice had a tint of amusement.

With each kiss, a soft sigh was elicited out of her plush lips as Limon murmured softly

"Glass limbs...touching fine. Kisses are not so ok. Spikes, no touch. Not sure why but I don't like to get the glass limbs wet or the spikes touched"

Her fingers were still lazily entwined in Marie's hair as Limon lightly pressed her head further toward her groin. She wasn't always very patient.

"....I'll let you know if any more comes up.....Overstimulation and edging are normally a gray area with me, usually depending on the setting and my mood. Not tonight through" Limon hummed in thought

"Brain may be tad hyper focused on that lovely tongue of yours to answer properly"

—

The slow press on her head made Marie chuckle. She leaned into the hand and turned her head, kissing Limon's palm. "Careful there, darling. I bite." She teased. Marie opened her mouth enough to drag her fangs over Limon's thighs.

Moving along, Marie pulled back and re-situated Limon's legs to squeeze her thighs and pull her closer. Marie ducked her head to drag her tongue through Limon's pussy. *Less resistance.* Marie noted, pushing her tongue against Limon's clit. She twisted her tongue, effectively massaging it. After a moment, Marie let her tongue slide down to Limon's entrance. The length of her tongue allowed her to grind the base of her tongue against Limon's clit while the tip teased Limon's inner lips.

It took time to slowly inch her tongue into Limon's pussy, but once she did Marie allowed her thumb to continue massaging Limon's clit. It meant having to let go of one of thighs she was enjoying squeezing, but it was the way of the world. As her tongue made its way inch-by-inch, Marie undulated it. The ridges would do the rest of the work for it.

Marie kept her eyes forward on Limon, wanting to enjoy the show she'd receive in exchange for her effort. It was always a pleasure to see other Succubun's unravel under her ministrations.

—

Limon blinked before gasping as Marie's fangs brushed her thighs. "Fangs?!" she hadn't expected that and wasn't sure what to make of it.

Limon moaned softly as her clit was being massaged and the tongue dragged over her wet pussy. When the ridges ground against her clit and the tip teased her entrance; Limon threw her head back and *moaned*. Her

volume slowly increased as the tongue made its way inside her and soon she was bucking her hips into Marie's face. Her hands had moved from Marie's beautiful hair to those curved prideful horns to use them as handles.

Limon had to fight the urge to squeeze her thighs against Marie's head and instead, shifted her free leg to the side and back so her pussy could be spread a bit more.

"MMMmmm M-Marie~!" The fruity lust doll whimpered, hips urgently bucking for more friction. She was also getting *soaked* from Marie's skilled ministrations. Her hands pulled Marie by her horns into her pussy, *impatient and demanding*. It was quite obvious that she was enjoying this thoroughly.

—

Marie chuckled at the reaction to her teeth. She grinned around her tongue, happily showing them off. They were one of her favorite traits. After her tongue, of course.

When Limon grabbed her horns, Marie's brows raised. She knew her horns were a *helpful* shape, but holding onto them was becoming a frequent conclusion for others to reach. She huffed out a laugh as she continued to undulate her tongue. It was easy enough to use the finger massaging Limon's clit to hold her at an acceptable distance as she bucked her hips.

As Marie's head was pulled harder, she coiled her tongue in Limon's walls. It was a bit of a challenge but she'd had practice. Marie proceeded to coil and uncoil her tongue, thrusting it in and out of Limon's pussy. As Limon chased her pleasure, Marie set a brutal pace with her tongue. The goal

wasn't to draw the event out but to achieve some stress relief for her companion, after all.

—

The volume in Limon's whines and moans increased considerably at Marie's brutal pace and finger massaging her clit. Her hips continued to buck and shift, trying to grind into the tongue as she chased her pleasure. Her back arched as Limon reached her climax and her walls spasmed around Marie's sweet sweet textured devious tongue. Her glassy legs shook from the pleasure and they soon dropped down onto the sofa as Limon's body twitched coming down from that pleasurable high. Her hands slowly let go of Marie's grand arched horns as Limon's chest heaved with each intake of breath.

Limon soon lifted her head slightly to look down at Marie, cheeks rather flushed with a lovely shade of pink. She had been sated with pleasure.

"Mmm Did you enjoy your *free sample*?" she made an attempt to tease.

—

Marie did her best to keep a hold of Limon's legs as she bucked and grinded against her face. It was a tad difficult since her partner seemed intent on chasing her own pleasure. No matter. Marie continued to thrust her tongue as Limon reached her climax, but slowed the pace as she drew it out.

After Limon's legs went limp, Marie stilled her tongue and slowly withdrew it. She kissed along Limon's thighs as she settled them on the couch. It took some maneuvering, but she managed. Marie shifted to lounge against the back of the couch with Limon's legs over her lap.

"I did." Marie grinned, showing off her fangs as she ran a hand over Limon's glassy legs absentmindedly. "Did you enjoy my self-guided tour? I think I explored *extensively*."

After a moment, Marie leaned her head against the couch. She hummed as her body relaxed against the plush cushions. "Now, I think you deserve a good rest." She stated as her tail tip flicked lazily. "What do you think?"

—

Limon flushed at Marie's kisses along her thighs before she smoothed her skirt back over her thighs. She paused at Marie's hand on her glassy legs. That was an odd sensation she could never get used to. She smiled at the prideful doll before shifting so she was more curled up against Marie's side; clearly worn out.

"I *thoroughly* enjoyed your tour. Was well worth it" she giggled "You wouldn't protest if I used you as a pillow while I dozed off, would you?" Limon teased as she yawned. She leaned her head onto Marie's shoulder and dozed off.

—

Marie chuckled as Limon got settled. "I would hope so." As her partner leaned against her shoulder, Marie tilted her head to peer down at her. "No, go right ahead. Though I do have to leave in a few hours, so I'll have to wake you up when I leave." Marie stated with a shrug.

As Limon dozed off, Marie pulled her hellcell out of her pocket to check her notifications. There were a few things at the club she needed to take care of, but that was for later. For now, she was a pillow.